

AUSTIN'S HAWAIIAN WEEKLY.

ROUND ABOUT.

To-morrow will be an unofficial regatta day at Pearl Harbor.

Oahu plantation, having acquired Ford's Island, is putting in 600 acres to cane there.

The case of the Hogan Minstrel Co. against the C. A. S. S. Co. will come up on Monday morning.

Bets on the governorship are not decided. Stakeholders will keep wagers until definite news arrives.

The naval transport Solace, now in port, will follow the Warren to-day or to-morrow, touching at Guam.

Fred. C. Smith brings the good news from Hilo that the new railroad will begin operations on the first of next month.

The adjourned annual meeting of the Austin Publishing Co. will be held next Wednesday afternoon at 3 o'clock.

Next Saturday night another musical entertainment will be given at the Irwin Opera House. Some superior local talent will be brought out.

D. Keefe & Co., of San Francisco, have established an agency of their grain business in the islands. W. L. Witham has charge of it on Kaahumanu street.

The Oahu Ice Co. will begin business about June 1st. The many friends of genial Theodore Hoffman will be glad to see him in business harness again as manager of the ice works.

While the First New York Regiment gained no plaudits by its conduct here after the Spanish war it has earned a credit mark recently in guarding the Croton aqueduct against Italian strikers.

Rose colored stories continue to come in about the prosperity of the coterie of Honolulu fortune seekers in the Philippines. Some can sign checks in six figures and Jim Sherwood is wearing a diamond as big as a kukui nut.

Mr. A. Marques, the leader of the Aloha Theosophical society, has returned from an interesting tour through India and Australia, where he met some of the world's most distinguished Theosophists. It is hoped Mr. Marques will deliver a lecture on his travels in the near future.

Subscriptions for the Hospital for Incurables have reached \$75,000. The incurables are the most unfortunate people we have among us and far more move deserving of attention and sympathy than such invalids who have the comfort of hope in their afflictions.

Lunalilo Home appears on our cover page to day. This elegant building and grounds are the gift of King Lunalilo, the last of the Kamehamehas, to aged Hawaiians who may be in want. The inmates of this beautiful home revere the memory of their royal benefactor.

The Orpheum holds the interest of the public very well, considering the infrequency of changes. Hogan's minstrels are ever attractive, throwing out their gleams of vaudeville and keeping their evening visitors in a constant state of merriment. This week's attendance at this cozy little theatre was as large as the most sanguine manager could hope for.

The army transport Warren came on Tuesday with the tidings of the passage of the territorial bill. She has already sailed for Guam and Manila with fifty-five cabin passengers, consisting principally of acting assistant surgeons and several officers assigned to duty in the Philippines, and about 350 recruits, under command of Captain Edward D. King. The steamer carried a large quantity of supplies and the usual mail.

From a White House View.

President McKinley—"Say, Hanna, tell the boy to bring in that Haywayin sack of papers. I want you to take a day off with me and examine those bids for jobs. I glanced over the lot the other day and they made my brain reel."

Senator Hanna—"I'll fetch 'em myself, Mac. You're not going to forget our Ohio friends are you?"

McKinley—"Not all of them. I've got to respect California, though, as I'm not so sure of that state in November. Let's see, here's quite a large bundle of applications for postmaster. They all read about alike and refer to gunning and voting the missionary ticket, whatever that is. One feller summarizes his qualifications at the close of his letter in this way, and it is a fair sample of the lot:

"Before coming to Honolulu belonged to the South of Market Tarryers in San Francisco, who carried the state for Harrison. Arrived in Honolulu in the spring of 1887 and packed a gun in the following July. Voted the reform ticket. Packed a gun in 1889. Worked against Wilcox for the Legislature. Packed a gun in 1893. Denounced Cleveland and Blount. Packed a gun in 1895. Wrote articles to the American papers advocating annexation and burning up the royalists. Assisted at the flag ceremony of 1898."

Hanna—"He's a regular gun man, isn't he?"

McKinley—"Ye-es, but I don't see what that has to do with running the postoffice. Do you know anything about island politics, Hanna?"

Hanna—"Never studied it. It's kept me busy finding out things in Ohio. They say a man changes his faith at every election own there and your military applicant may have packed a gun on both shoulders."

McKinley—"I guess I'll turn them all down; there are at least a dozen of 'em. That Honolulu postoffice is seeking an old neighbor of mine in Canton."

Hanna—"How about the Collector of Port at Honolulu?"

McKinley—"Seven chaps are after that, all of more or less warlike disposition. That Columbus friend of ours can fill that billet, and as to those Honolulu parties, why, I'll let them down easy and make them Customs Inspectors. They'll be satisfied. If they can't make enough out of opium to bring their earnings up to the mark of the Collector's salary they won't be on to their jobs, that's all."

Hanna—"Where are you going to get the Governor and U. S. Marshal?"

McKinley—"Four are after the governorship and no less than thirteen are willing to take the marshal's job. Dole has had the governorship bee in his bonnet longer than anybody and I think I'll let the cherry fall into his mouth. He'll have to curtail his expenses if he wants to exist on the governor's salary, which is a few thousands less than he has been getting. I hear he is a man of plain habits and a stickler for economy. He's owed the barber two bits ever since I've known him. It will often devolve upon a governor in his position to entertain American and foreign naval officers and he will have to set aside his Jeffersonian simplicity. By the way, Mark, who are those two morose looking fellers from Honolulu who hung around the lobbies while this territorial bill was pending?"

Hanna—"Hartwell and Smith. They are only lawyers."

McKinley—"Don't sneer at lawyers; I was one myself once."

Ratoons.

Mother—"I'm surprised at you! Couldn't you tell he was going to kiss you?"

Daughter—"Yes, ma, but there was no one to tell except him, and he knew it already.—Philadelphia Press.

"You remember young Carpley, who used to have an ambition to be an actor, don't you?"

"Yes."

"Well, he's playing a leading role now."

"You don't say so! By George, I never thought he had it in him!"

"He's with an 'Uncle Tom' company and leads the bloodhounds in the street procession.—Chicago Times-Herald.

"This," said the guide, "is the grave of Adam!"

Historic spot! With reverential awe—nay, with a feeling of deep thankfulness—the wealthy merchant tailor on his first trip to the orient drew near and cast a flower on the tomb.

"Erring ancestor," he murmured, "I should be the last man on earth to revile your memory. To your sin I owe my prosperity."—Chicago Tribune.